

ACTION PACKED — THRILLS — WESTERN ADVENTURES



AN *Avon* COMIC

NO. 3



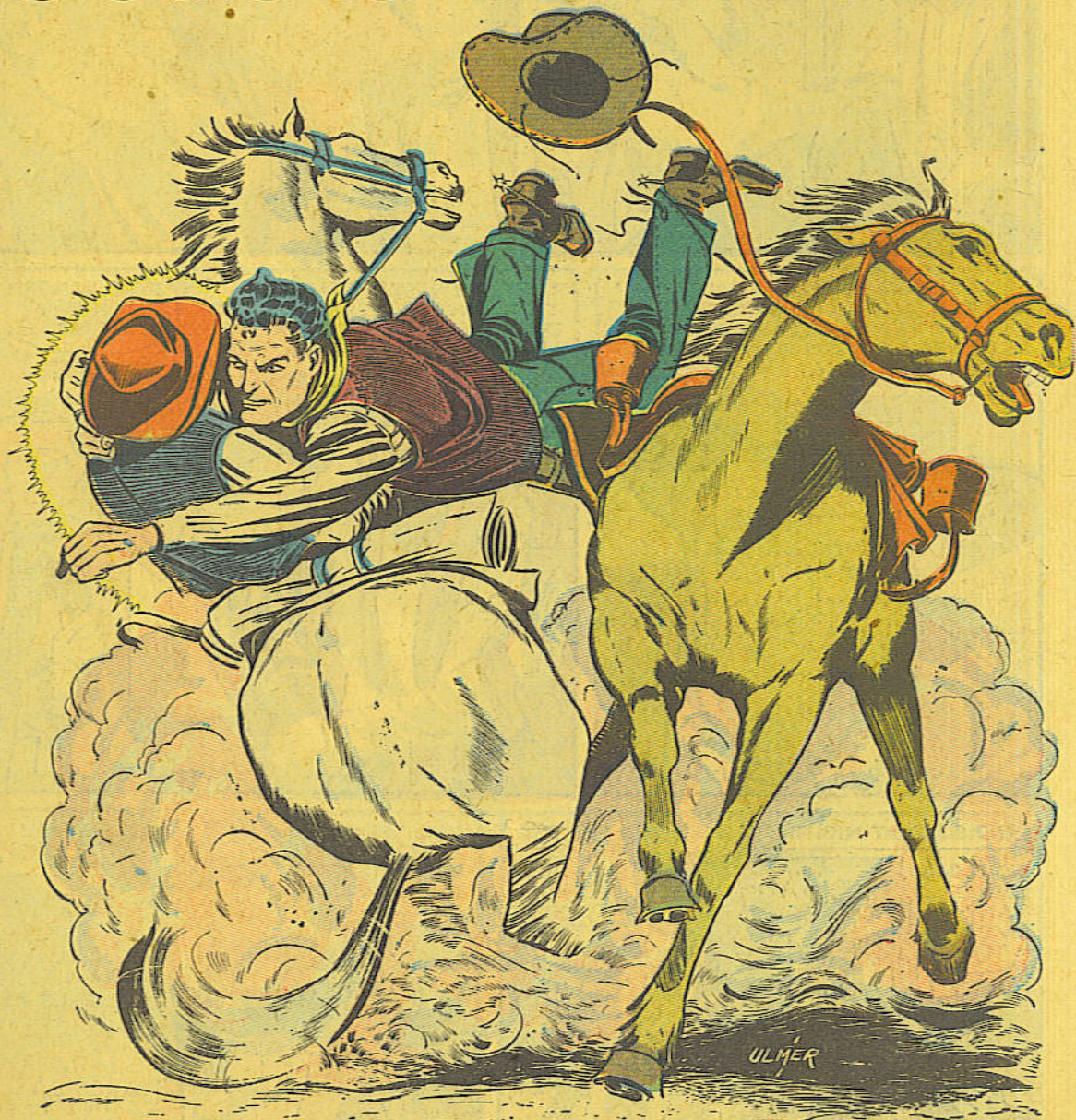
COW PUNCHER





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

THE LEGEND OF THE FIERY RIDERS



Many a tricky gun-toter and bad cow-puncher has met his fate at the hands of the **TEXAS RANGER**, whose very name, whispered through the badlands of the old west, commanded respect in the hearts of good men and fear in the souls of bad! But when an old legend seems to suddenly come true to strike terror to the range, the Texas Ranger finds himself facing a strange, awesome foe---until he finds out the secret of the **LEGEND OF THE FIERY RIDERS!**

THREE STRANGERS STRIDE INTO THE OFFICE OF THE TEXAS RANGER IN THE TOWN OF HEADSTONE . . .

I'M LOOKING FOR THE TEXAS RANGER FOR THIS HERE REGION. MY NAME IS TODD. MY ASSISTANTS AND I HAVE JUST COME IN ON THE STAGE.



I'M THE RANGER HERE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, TODD?

TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THE LEGEND OF THE FIERY RIDERS. MY ASSISTANTS AND I DO RESEARCH INTO OLD LEGENDS.

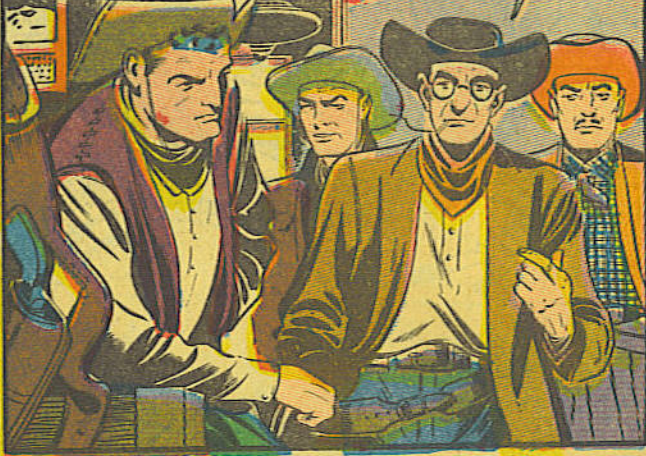


WE'VE COME TO INVESTIGATE THIS LEGEND. A BAND OF BANDITS HUNG TWENTY YEARS AGO, ARE SAID TO RETURN EVERY TEN YEARS...RIGHT ABOUT THIS TIME?



LEGEND? NEVER HEARD OF IT! I DON'T BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, BUT I'LL RIDE THE PLAINS WITH YOU TONIGHT AND WE'LL SEE!

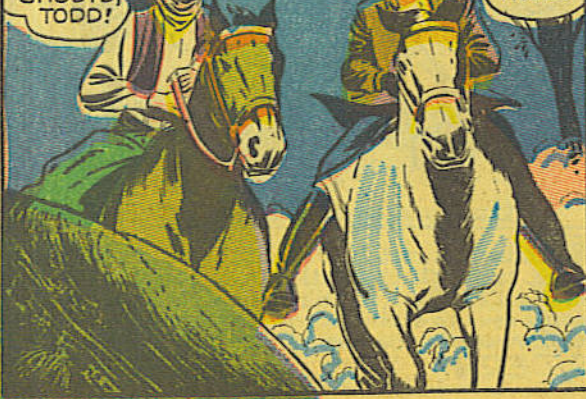
FINE, RANGER, TONIGHT IT IS!



AND SO THAT NIGHT...

SO FAR NO SIGN OF ANY GHOSTS, TODD!

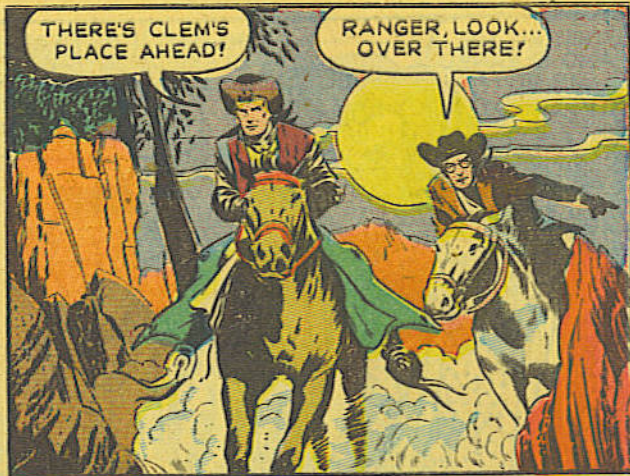
IT'S EARLY YET! I'VE FOUND MANY SUCH LEGENDS TO COME TRUE!

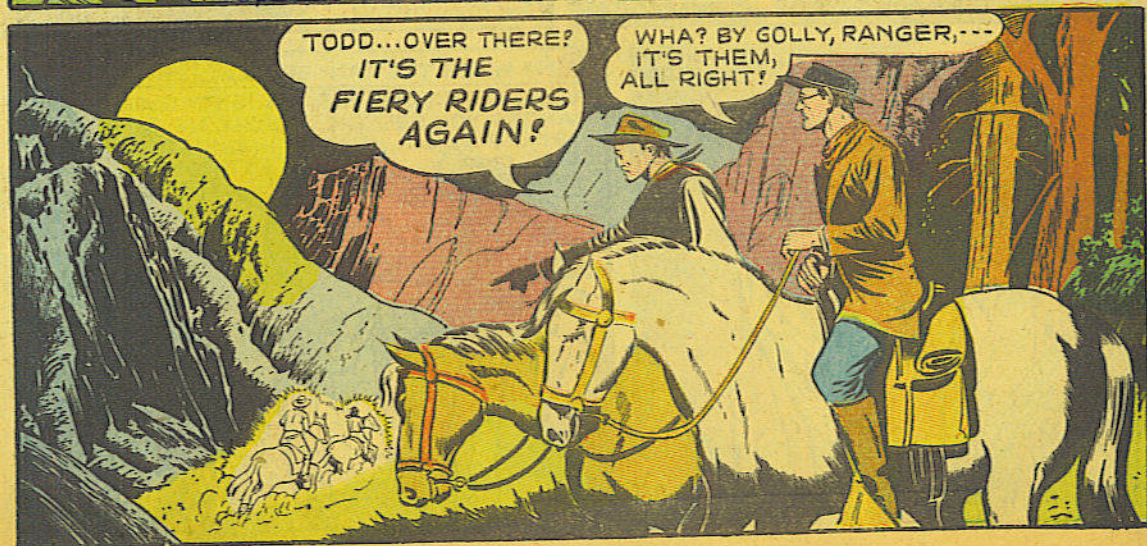


YES..THOSE OLD LEGENDS OFTEN PROVE TRUE. I REMEMBER ONCE..

WAIT..LISTEN! I HEAR GUNS FIRING!









THEY DON'T FALL...
AND THEY DON'T
RETURN MY
FIRE, EITHER!

THEY'RE NOT
REAL, RANGER!
THEY'RE
GHOSTS!



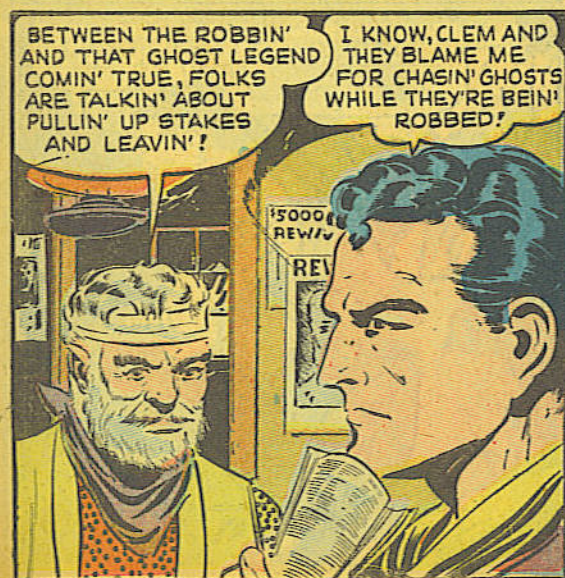
MAYBE, TODD...
MAYBE! LET'S
GET BACK
TO TOWN?



AND IN TOWN, THE NEXT MORNING...

MORNIN', RANGER.
HAVE YA SEEN THE
PAPER?... THREE
MORE RANCHERS
ROBBED LAST NIGHT!

I KNOW, CLEM.
COUNTING YOU THAT
MAKES FOUR! THE
NEIGHBORHOOD'S
MIGHTY
SCARED!



BETWEEN THE ROBBIN'
AND THAT GHOST LEGEND
COMIN' TRUE, FOLKS
ARE TALKIN' ABOUT
PULLIN' UP STAKES
AND LEAVIN'!

I KNOW, CLEM AND
THEY BLAME ME
FOR CHASIN' GHOSTS
WHILE THEY'RE BEIN'
ROBBED!



AH RECKON YOU
CAN'T FIGHT GHOSTS,
RANGER?

WE'LL SEE ABOUT
THAT! RIGHT NOW
I WANT TO SEE TODD
OVER THERE. SEE
YOU LATER, CLEM!



SAY, TODD...I WANT
TO...HEY! WATCH
THAT!

OH, RANGER....
OOOPS!



THIS IS A BOX
OF BOOKS,
RANGER....
RESEARCH BOOKS.
JUST ARRIVED ON
THE STAGE FOR
ME. WHAT DID
YOU WANT TO
SAY?

OH...ER...NOTHIN'
TODD...I'LL SEE
YOU LATER!

THE RANGER'S KEEN EYES HAVE SEEN
SOMETHING, AND AS TODD RIDES OFF...



THIS WHITE POWDER CAME
FROM THAT BOX WHEN
IT FELL...! I'LL
TAKE SOME OF
IT TO DOC BROMLEY,
THE CHEMIST!

LATER

HERE'S A
REPORT ON THAT
WHITE POWDER,
RANGER. I
ANALYZED IT AND
IT'S POWDERED
SULPHUR!

THANKS, DOC. THAT'S
ENOUGH FOR ME! I'M
GOING TO CAPTURE
A LEGEND!



CAPTURE A
LEGEND...?
HE MUST BE
LOCO!

I'LL TRY TO PICK UP TODD'S
TRAIL BY THE POWDERED
SULPHUR LEAKING FROM
THE BOX!



AND SOON AFTERWARDS, IN THE HILLS...



THAT POWDER MADE AN EASY TRAIL
TO FOLLOW. IT LEADS BEHIND
THESE ROCKS.. NOW TO SEE
WHAT'S THERE!





LOOKS LIKE SOME-
BODYS TRYIN' TO
GET AWAY!



YOU WON'T GET
ME, RANGER!

BANG



THAT'S ALL
FOR YOU,
TODD!

UUUUH!

THE BATTLE OVER, THE RANGER UNCOVERS
THE SECRET OF THE **FIERY RIDERS**

MIXING CANS AND CLOTH DUMMIES..THERE'S
THE LEGEND! THEY USED THAT POWDERED
SULPHUR IN
MIXING
PHOSPHOROUS
PAINT THAT
GLOWS IN THE
DARK!



THE DUMMIES WERE STRAPPED
ON HORSES AND IN THE DARK
THEY GLOWED LIKE GHOSTS:

NOW TO GET
TO TOWN AND
TELL
FOLKS THE
TRUTH!

IN TOWN, THE RANGER
REVEALS THE LEGEND.

SO IT WAS ALL A TRICK TO
TAKE ATTENTION FROM THEIR
REAL ROBBIN'!



RIGHT, CLEM. TODD STUCK
CLOSE TO ME WHILE HIS AIDES
DID THE DIRTY WORK. THAT
WAY TODD COULD WATCH TO
SEE IF I WAS GETTING SUSPICIOUS!

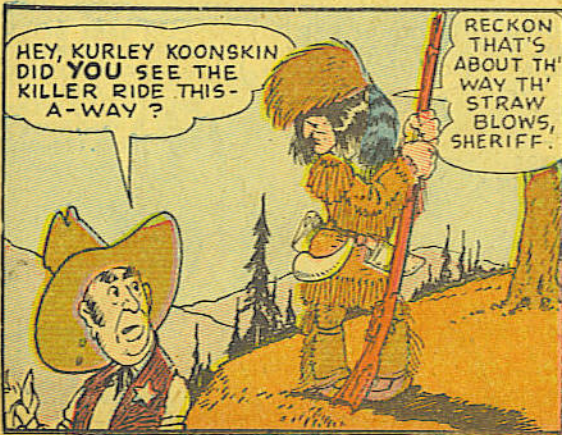
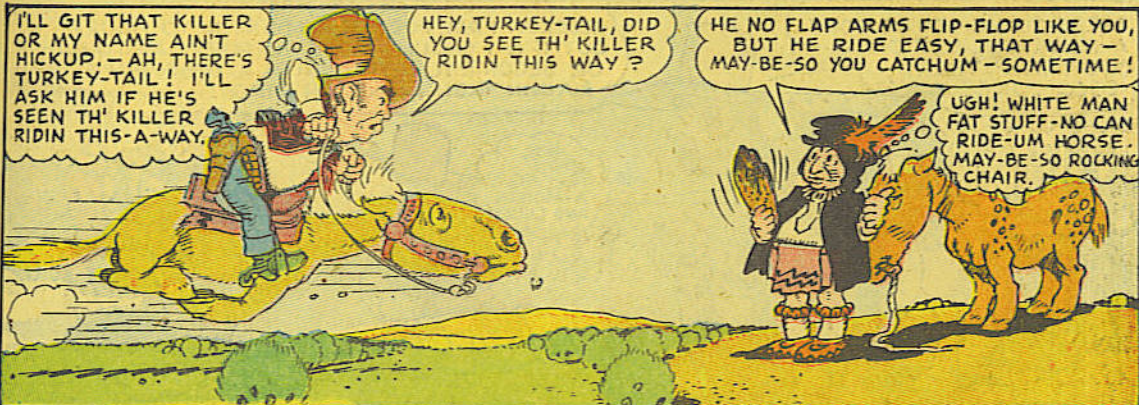
BUT, RANGER,
YOU **WERE**
SUSPICIOUS.
WHY?

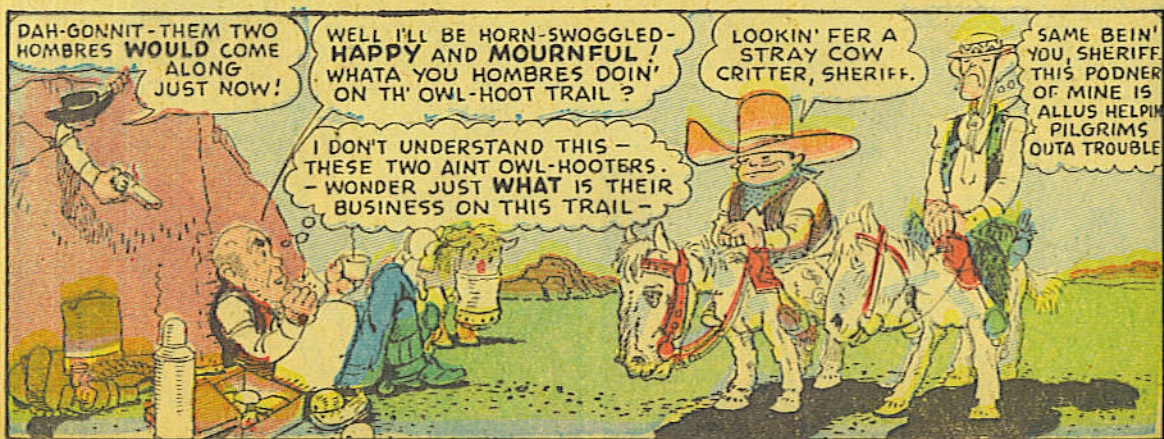
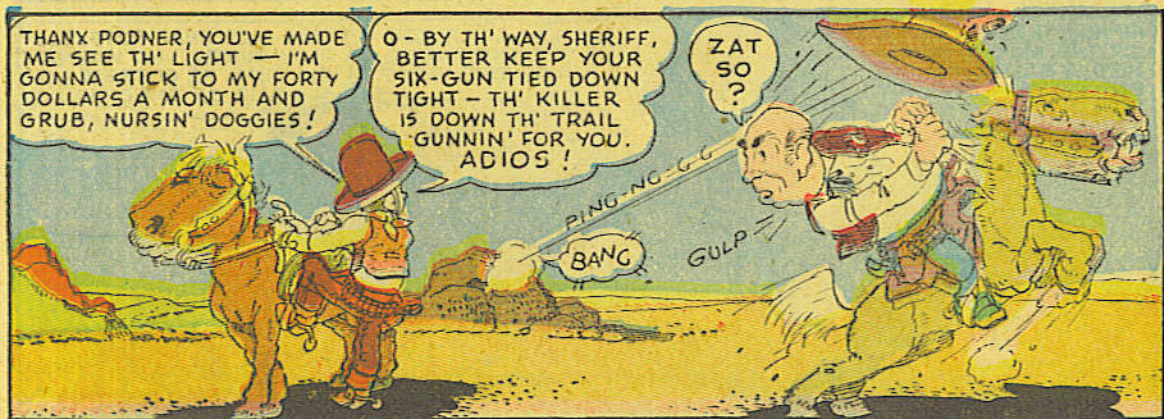
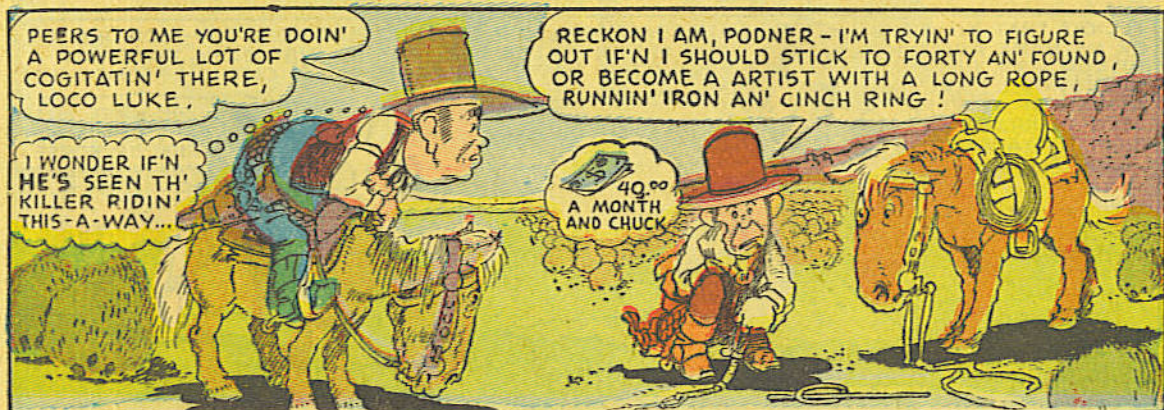
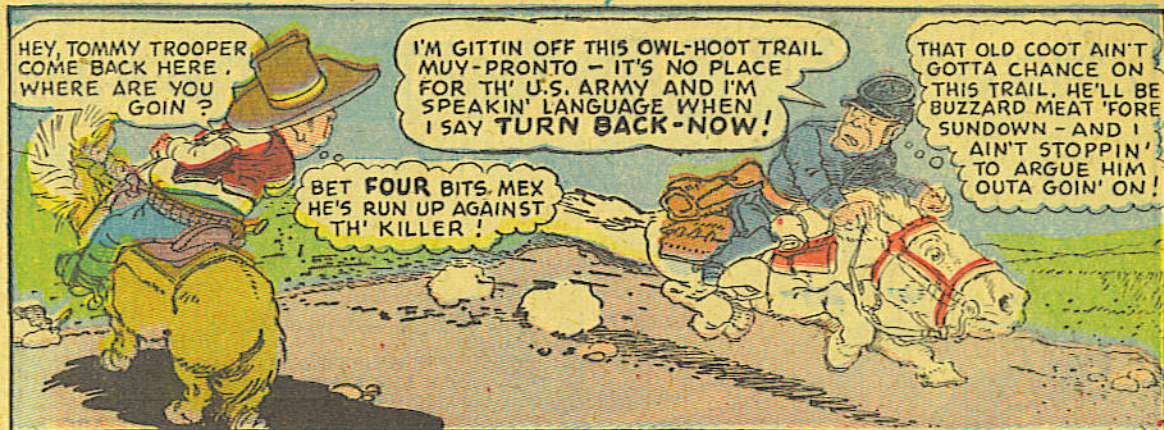
TODD TRIED
HARD TO MAKE
ME BELIEVE
THE RIDERS
WERE GHOSTS,
BUT THERE WAS
NOTHING GHOSTLY
ABOUT THE SOUND
OF THEIR HORSES
HOOF'S AS THEY RODE
AWAY. LIKE ALL CROOKS,
HE DIDN'T THINK OF
EVERYTHING!

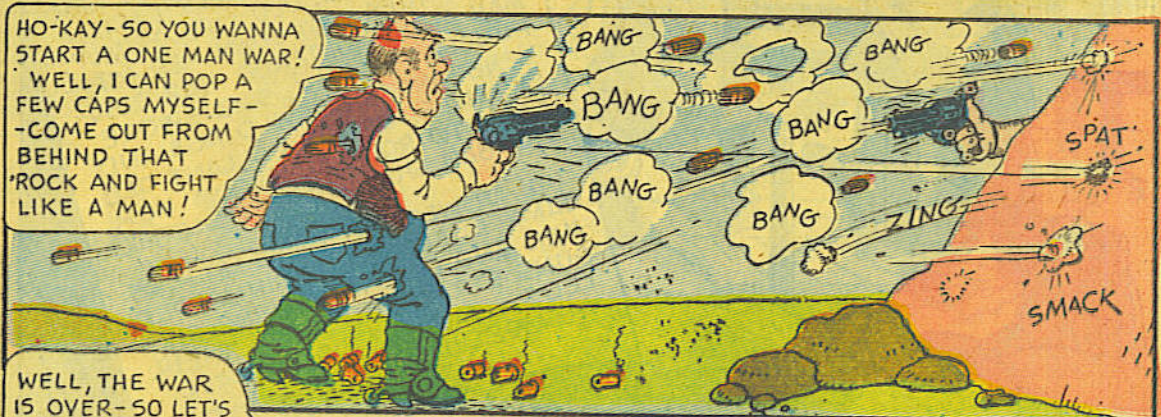
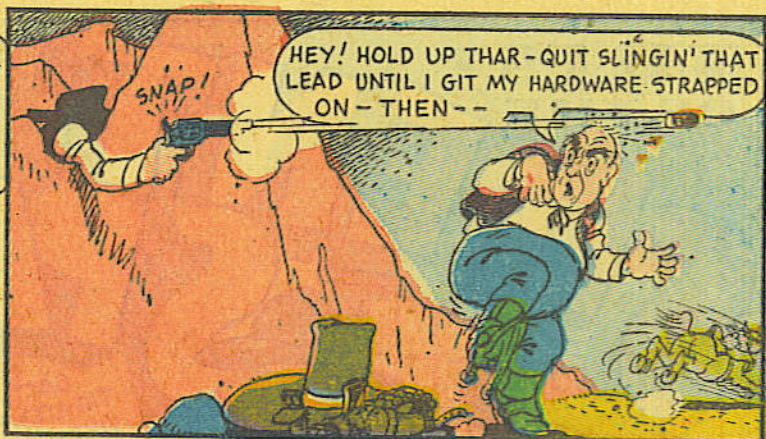


JACK A. WARREN'S

WILD WEST Rudi-dos





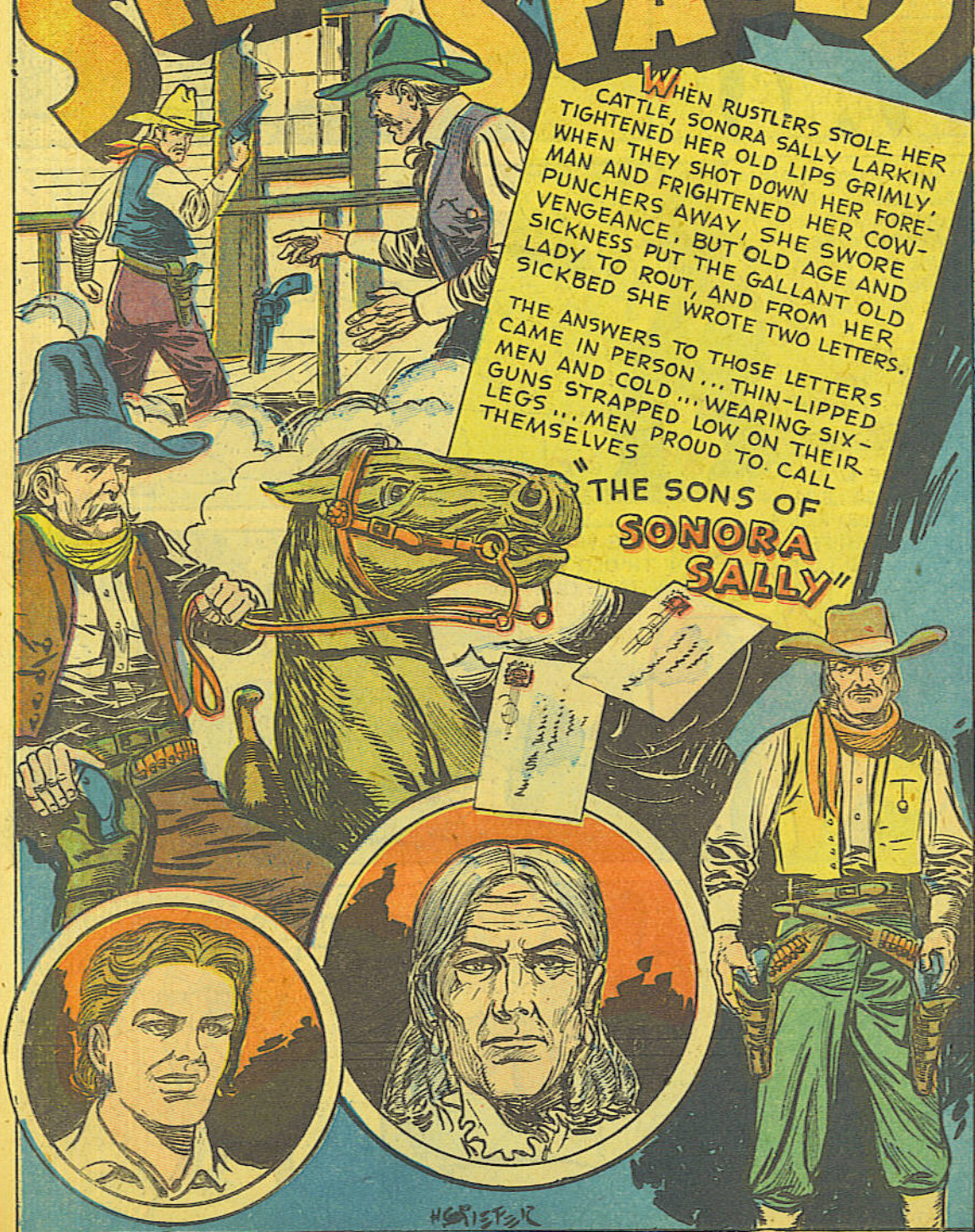


TALES
OF THE

SILENT SPACES

WHEN RUSTLERS STOLE HER CATTLE, SONORA SALLY LARKIN TIGHTENED HER OLD LIPS GRIMLY, WHEN THEY SHOT DOWN HER FOREMAN AND FRIGHTENED HER COWPUNCHERS AWAY, SHE SWORE VENGEANCE, BUT OLD AGE AND SICKNESS PUT THE GALLANT OLD LADY TO ROUT, AND FROM HER SICKBED SHE WROTE TWO LETTERS. THE ANSWERS TO THOSE LETTERS CAME IN PERSON ... THIN-LIPPED MEN AND COLD ... WEARING SIX-LEGS ... MEN PROUD TO CALL THEMSELVES

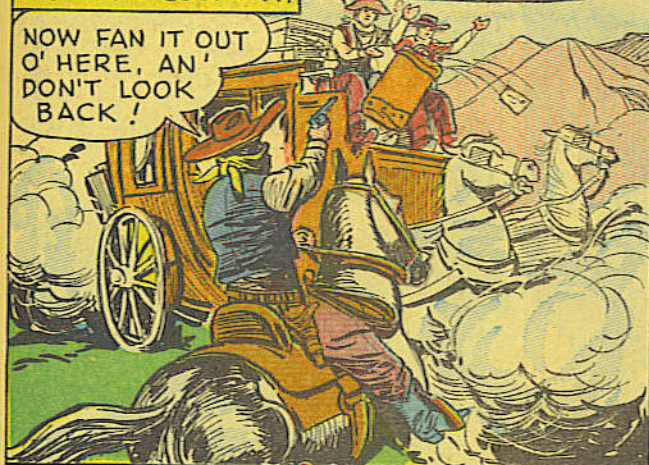
"THE SONS OF
SONORA
SALLY"



A FEW MILES
NORTH OF TEXAS'
BIG BEND COUNTRY.

HERE'S THE MAIL,
YOU LONGRIDER!

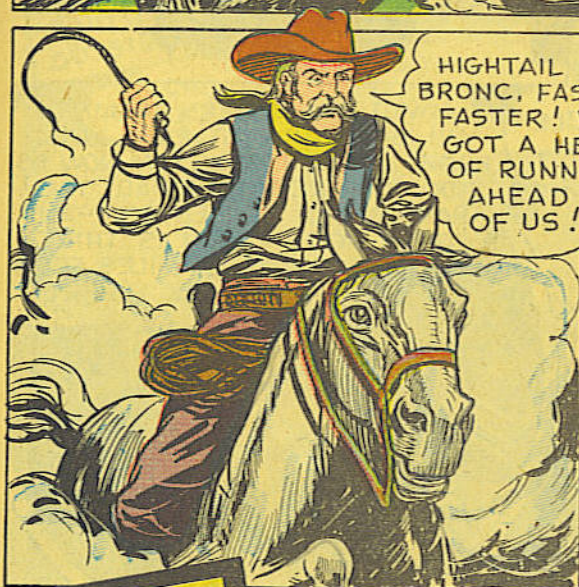
NOW FAN IT OUT
O' HERE, AN'
DON'T LOOK
BACK!



SWEET
MAVERICK!
IT'S ADDRESSED
TO -ME!



HIGHTAIL IT,
BRONC, FASTER!
FASTER! WE
GOT A HEAP
OF RUNNIN'
AHEAD
OF US!



SOME MILES WEST OF THE LLANO
BURNETT UPLIFT...

LETTER JUST CAME
FER YOU, BUCK.

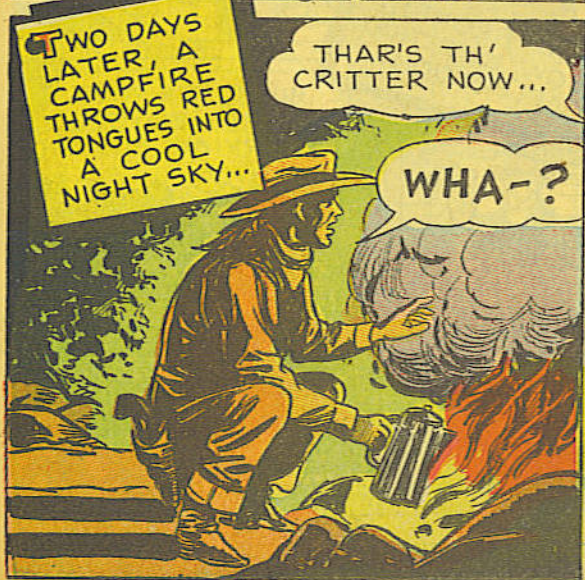
LAND O' HONEY!
AIN'T NO TIME TO
PALAVER, CHICK. GOT
TO FAN IT! NO TELLIN'
WHEN I GIT BACK-
IF EVER! ADIOS!



TWO DAYS
LATER, A
CAMPFIRE
THROWS RED
TONGUES INTO
A COOL
NIGHT SKY...

THAT'S TH'
CRITTER NOW...

WHA-?

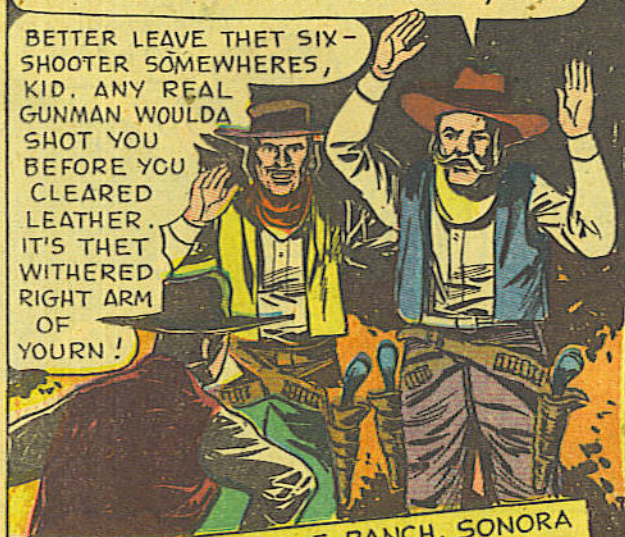


TH' CROSS AN' CRESCENT
HOMBRES! THEY THINK
THEY'LL DRYGULCH
ME, THEY OUGHTA
KNOW A LARKIN DIES
WITH HIS BOOTS ON...
TAKIN' HIS
ENEMIES
WITH
HIM.



HAW! HAW! FOOLED YOU GOOD, KID!

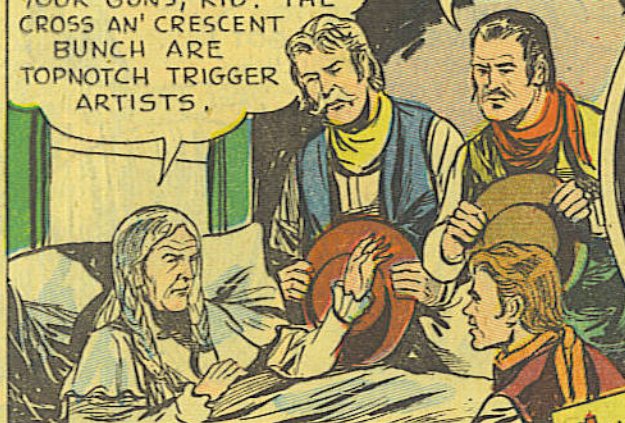
BETTER LEAVE THET SIX-SHOOTER SOMEWHERE, KID. ANY REAL GUNMAN WOULD'A SHOT YOU BEFORE YOU CLEARED LEATHER. IT'S THET WITHERED RIGHT ARM OF YOURN!



AT THE FORK TONGUE RANCH, SONORA
SALLY LARKIN MEETS HER SONS...

I WANT YOU TO PROMISE ME NOT TO USE YOUR GUNS, KID! THE CROSS AN' CRESCENT BUNCH ARE TOPNOTCH TRIGGER ARTISTS.

BUCK 'N' ME'LL HANDLE 'EM, MAW!



THE STEER THET THREWED ME WHEN I WAS JUST A BUTTON DID THET. I AIN'T NEVER RECOVERED TH'USE OF THET ARM. I-I WISH I WAS AS SLICK A GUN-FANNER AS YOU, LARRY, ...OR BUCK.



I WRIT YOU LETTERS TELLIN' YOU 'BOUT TH' RUSTLERS, YOU KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT 'EM NOW AS I DO: THEY'RE PLUMB BAD! THEY HANG OUT IN BROKEN BOW-AND THEIR HOME RANCH IS THIRTY MILES FROM HERE...



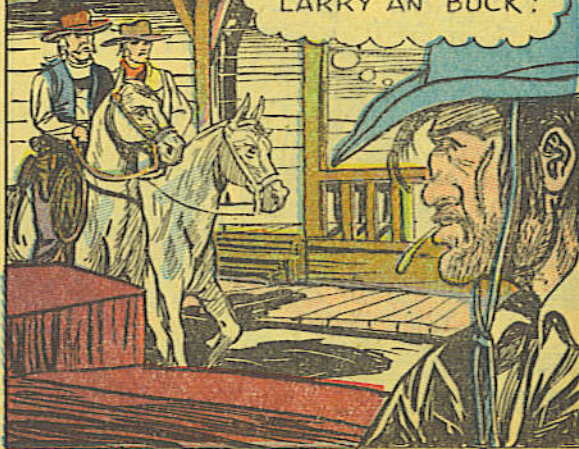
IN BROKEN BOW, LATE THAT AFTERNOON...

I'M A-DYIN', BOYS. I KNOW YOU'LL GIT THEM VARMINTS, BUT ONE PROMISE YOU GOT TO MAKE ME, KID, - THET YOU'LL HANG UP YOUR GUNS. FIGHT 'EM SOME OTHER WAY, BUT DON'T USE YOUR SIXES

I PROMISE, MOM!



HUH? IT'S THE LARKIN BOYS - LARRY AN' BUCK!





WE'VE COME LOOKIN' FOR THE CROSS
AND CRESCENT HOMBRES!
ANYBODY SEEN 'EM?

THEY AIN'T BEEN TO
TOWN FOR WEEKS!

ON THE TRAIL
OUTSIDE OF TOWN.

THEY ASKED FER YOU
CROSS 'N' CRESCENT BOYS,
THEY'RE FOLLOWIN' RIGHT BEHIND ME.

THEY WON'T DO NO MORE
FOLLOWIN'. SPREAD OUT AND
GET YOUR SIGHTS ON 'EM,
BOYS!

SOME MINUTES LATER,
RIFLESHOTS RING-
LOUD ...

GOT US ...
DEAD IN THEIR
... SIGHTS!

DRYGULCHERS!

BANG BANG

AT THE
FORKTONGUE RANCH,

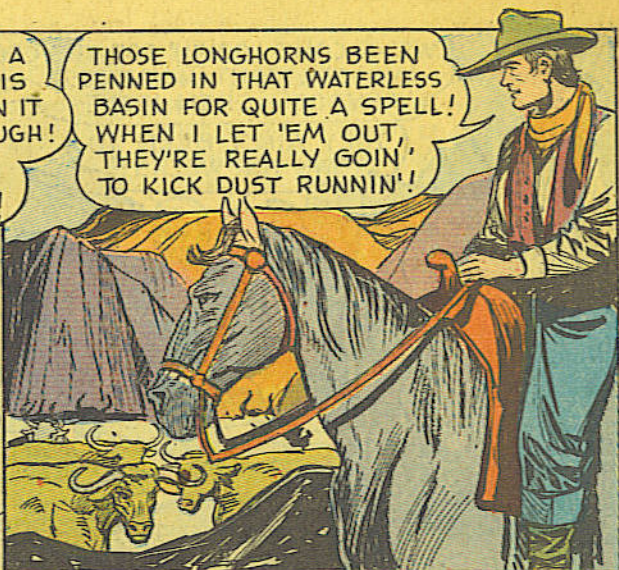
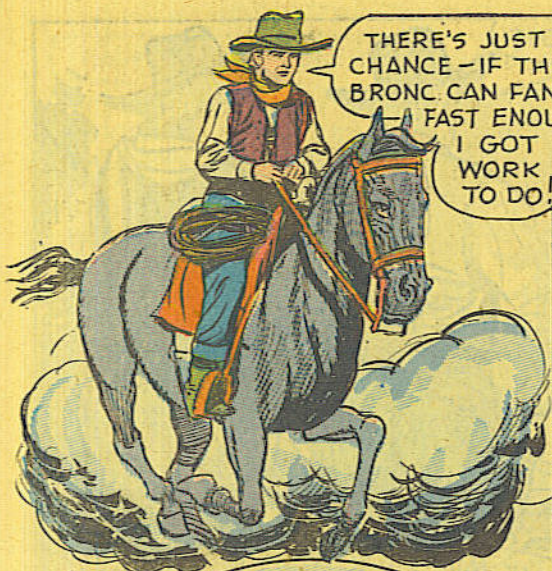
LARRY AN' BUCK
MISSED DINNER, AN'
THEY'RE STILL NOT
HOME, IF NOTHIN'
HAPPENED TO 'EM
THEY'D BE BACK
AFORE NOW ...
GOT TO FIND OUT
WHAT'S KEEPING 'EM-



LARRY'S DAID, BUCK! WHO GOT YOU? HOW CAN
I STOP 'EM WITHOUT USIN' MY SIX-GUNS? LOOK
LIKE THE CROSS 'N' CRESCENT IS DUE TO TAKE
OVER THE FORKTONGUE!

CROSS 'N' CRESCENT...
HEARD 'EM PLANNIN'
A RUSTLE ON THE
HERD IN EAST
BASIN RANGE.
YOU GOT TO
STOP 'EM, KID!



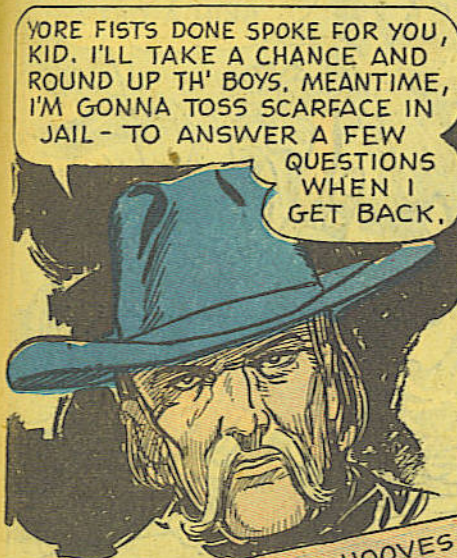


THAT AFTERNOON, IN BROKEN BOW, IN THE **DIRTY SPOON** SALOON...

SHERIFF LAWSON! GET A POSSE! THE CROSS AN' CRESCENT JUST RAIDED MY CATTLE. THEY GOT THE EAST BASIN HERD!

WHA-?



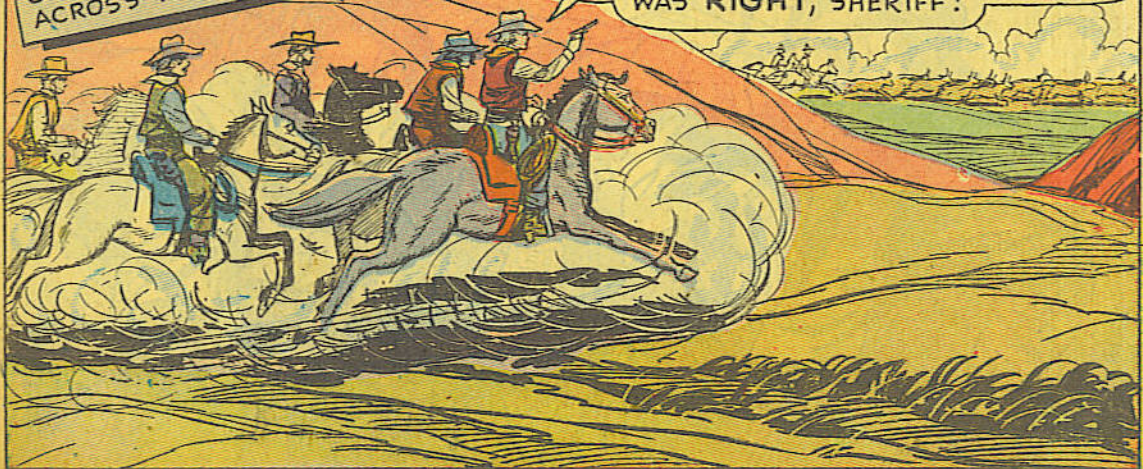


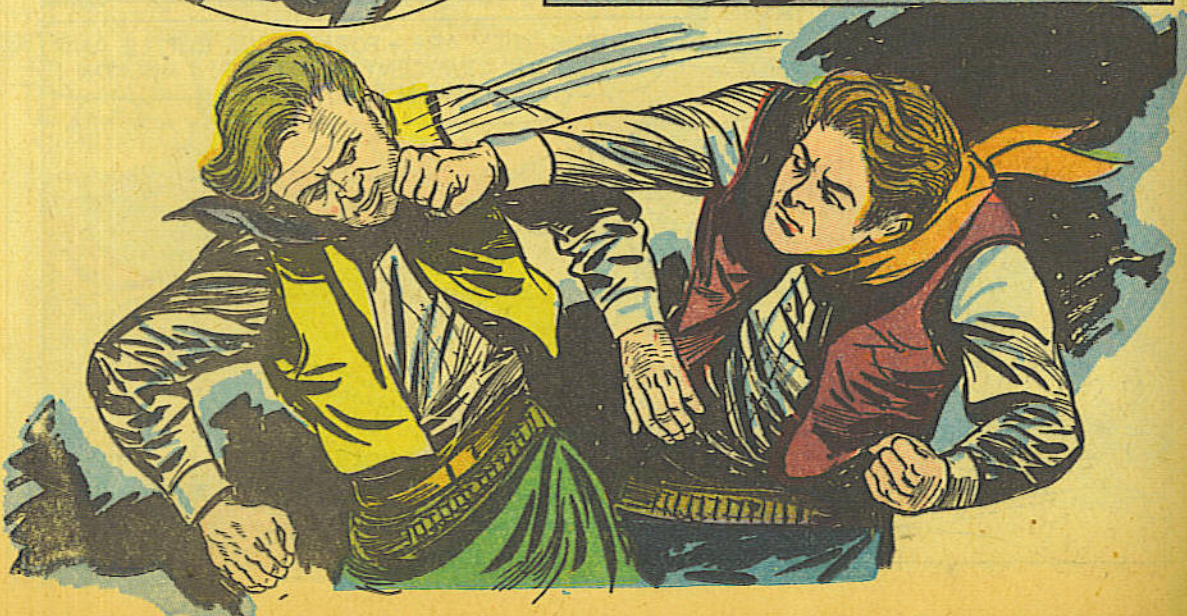
YOU WON'T FIND NO RUSTLED CATTLE ON THE CROSS AN' CRESCENT - BUT IF YOU DO - I'LL SING ABOUT WHAT I KNOW.

MAYBE YOU'LL SING ABOUT WHO DRY-GULCHED LARRY AN' BUCK! THET'S WHAT I WANT TO KNOW!



MINUTES LATER, THE HOOVES OF RACING HORSES POUND ACROSS THE OPEN PRAIRIE...







WE GOT 'EM, KID.
GOT 'EM **ALL**!

I RECKON THIS
BUSTS UP RUSTLIN'
AROUND THESE
PARTS FOR A LONG
TIME TO COME!



YO' WON'T BELIEVE
ME, SHERIFF - BUT
WE DIDN'T RUSTLE
THEM CATTLE --
THEY JUST COME
DUSTIN' OVER TO
OUR RANGE BY
THEMSELVES!

THET'S THE
BEST ONE I
EVER HEARD!



BEFORE YOU SAY
ANY MORE --
SCARFACE **RATTED**
ON YOU. HE TOLD
US PLENTY!

SCARFACE - WHY
THET CUSSED
SIDEWINDER!
HE'S IN THIS AS
DEEP AS WE ARE!



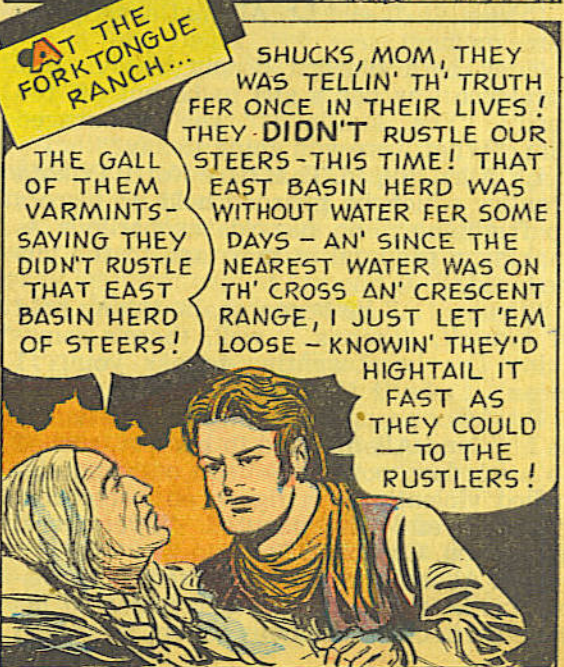
HE AIN'T GETTIN'
AWAY WITH IT!
HE WAS TH' ONE
TIPPED US OFF TO
LARRY AN' BUCK
LARKIN GUNNIN'
FER US. HE SHOT
'EM DOWN WITH
US. SCARFACE
IS JUST AS
GUILTY AS
WE ARE!

**AT THE
FORKTONGUE
RANCH...**



YOU DID A MAN-SIZE JOB, KID - EVEN
WITHOUT SIX-GUNS! YORE MOM OUGHT
TO BE PLENTY PROUD OF YOU!

I'D BETTER HIGHTAIL
IT HOME TO THE
FORKTONGUE AN' TELL
HER SHE DON'T HAVE
TO WORRY NONE
ABOUT THE
CROSS AN'
CRESCENT
ANY MORE!



THE GALL
OF THEM
VARMINTS-
SAYING THEY
DIDN'T RUSTLE
THAT EAST
BASIN HERD
OF STEERS!

SHUCKS, MOM, THEY
WAS TELLIN' TH' TRUTH
FER ONCE IN THEIR LIVES!
THEY **DIDN'T** RUSTLE OUR
STEERS - THIS TIME! THAT
EAST BASIN HERD WAS
WITHOUT WATER FER SOME
DAYS - AN' SINCE THE
NEAREST WATER WAS ON
TH' CROSS AN' CRESCENT
RANGE, I JUST LET 'EM
LOOSE - KNOWIN' THEY'D
HIGHTAIL IT
FAST AS
THEY COULD
-- TO THE
RUSTLERS!

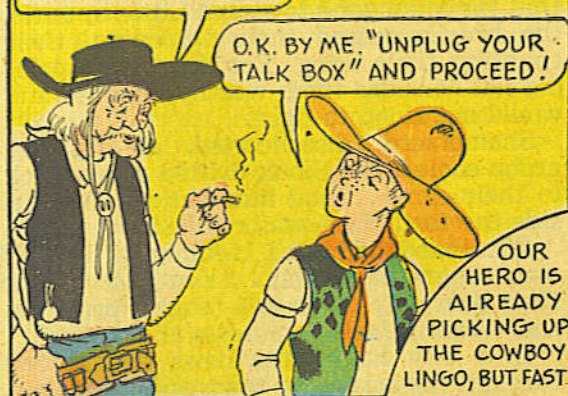
TRAIL TALES

By AN OLD RANNY

JOHNNY (BUTTONS), A RANCH OWNER'S SON HAS COME FROM THE EAST AND WILL SPEND HIS VACATION ON THE RANCH. FROM AN OLD TIME COWBOY HE WILL LEARN ABOUT THE COWBOY—HOW HE LIVES, HIS WAYS, LINGO (LANGUAGE), TOGS (CLOTHES), RIGS (SADDLES & BRIDLES), ROUNDUPS, STAMPEDES AND MANY OTHER THINGS. IN THE COWBOY WORLD.



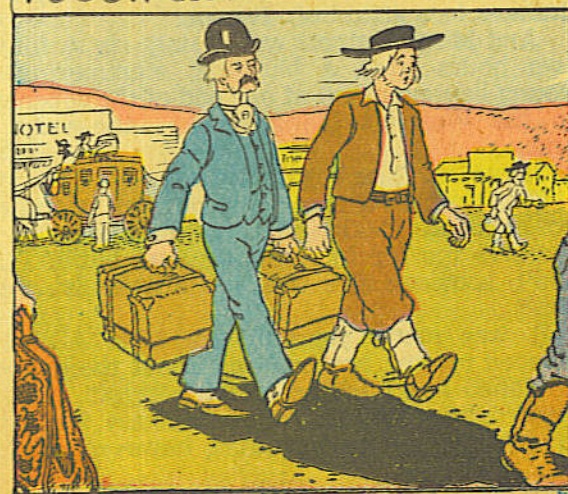
'S-MIGHTY INTERESTIN', TH' EVOLUTION OF CHAPS... HOW THEY COME ABOUT AND WHAT THEY GROWED INTO. WANT TO HEAR 'BOUT 'EM?



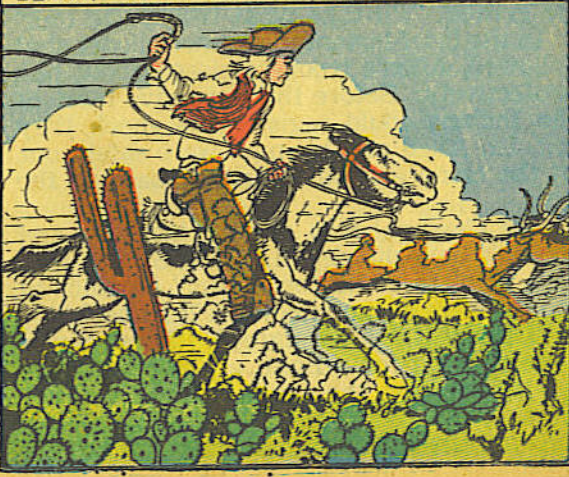
YUH SEE IT WAS THIS-A-WAY, WHEN US OLD TIMERS FIRST CAME OUT HERE, TH' WEST WUS WILD, WOOLY AND PLUMB FULL OF ORNERYNES. MOST OF US WUS JUST BUTTONS LIKE YOU—



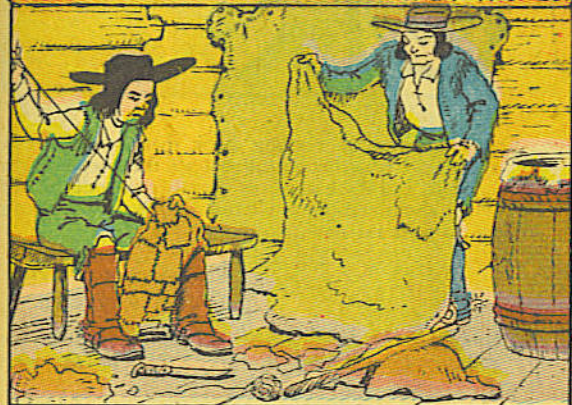
DRESS'D IN STORE CLOTHES, AND SOME OF US EVEN WORE HOME-SPUNS—GOOD TOUGH CLOTHES --



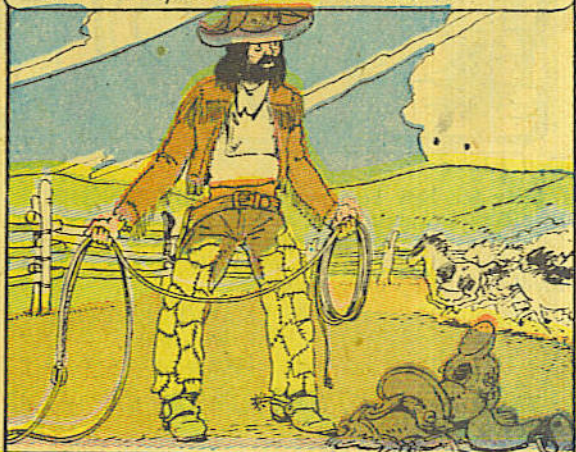
BUT RIDIN', ROPIN' AND CHASIN' LONGHORNS THROUGH CACTUS, BRIARS, EN-CETRY SOON, TORE TH' LEGS OF OUR PANTS TO RIBBONS, LEAVIN' ONLY TH' SEAT IN-TACK!



WE HAD NO CLOTH TO PATCH TH' LEGS WITH 'BEIN THUR WUS NO TOWN NER STORE WITHIN A HUNDRED MILES OR MORE. SO WE DID TH' NEXT BEST THING, WE TANNED AND SOFTENED OUR OWN LEATHER AND MADE LEATHER PATCHES.



FIANLY, WE GOT SO MANY LEATHER PATCHES ON TH' LEGS OF OUR PANTS, WE HAD LEATHER BRITCHES, ALL 'CEPT TH' SEAT.



AFTER A WHILE EVEN THE LEATHER PATCHES GOT TORE OFF SO WE DECIDED TO MAKE LEATHER LEGGINS AND TIE 'EM ONTO OUR BELT -

AS TIME WENT ON WE GOT MORE AND MORE FANCY, MAKIN' LEATHER FRINGE DOWN TH' SEAMS AND DOIN' FANCY BEAD WORK ON 'EM. AT LAST WE DISCOVERED IT WUS MORE PRACTICAL MAKIN' 'EM AND TH' BELT ALL IN ONE PIECE. WE HAND TOOLED TH' BELT IN FANCY DESIGNS AND MADE SILVER CONCHAS AND CALLED THESE BRITCHES

"SHOTGUN" CHAPS

"CHAPS" - ABBREVIATION OF "CHAPAREJOS" - SPANISH FOR LEATHER BREECHES



HEY! MR RANNY, LOOK! OUR COOK HAS BEEN 'SHOTGUN'ND!

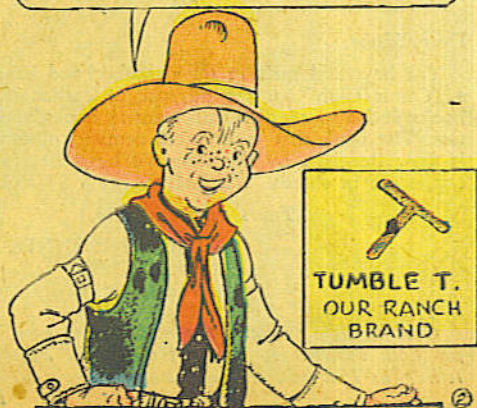
HA-HA-HA-

COME GIT IT! 'FORE I THROW IT OUT!

BAM

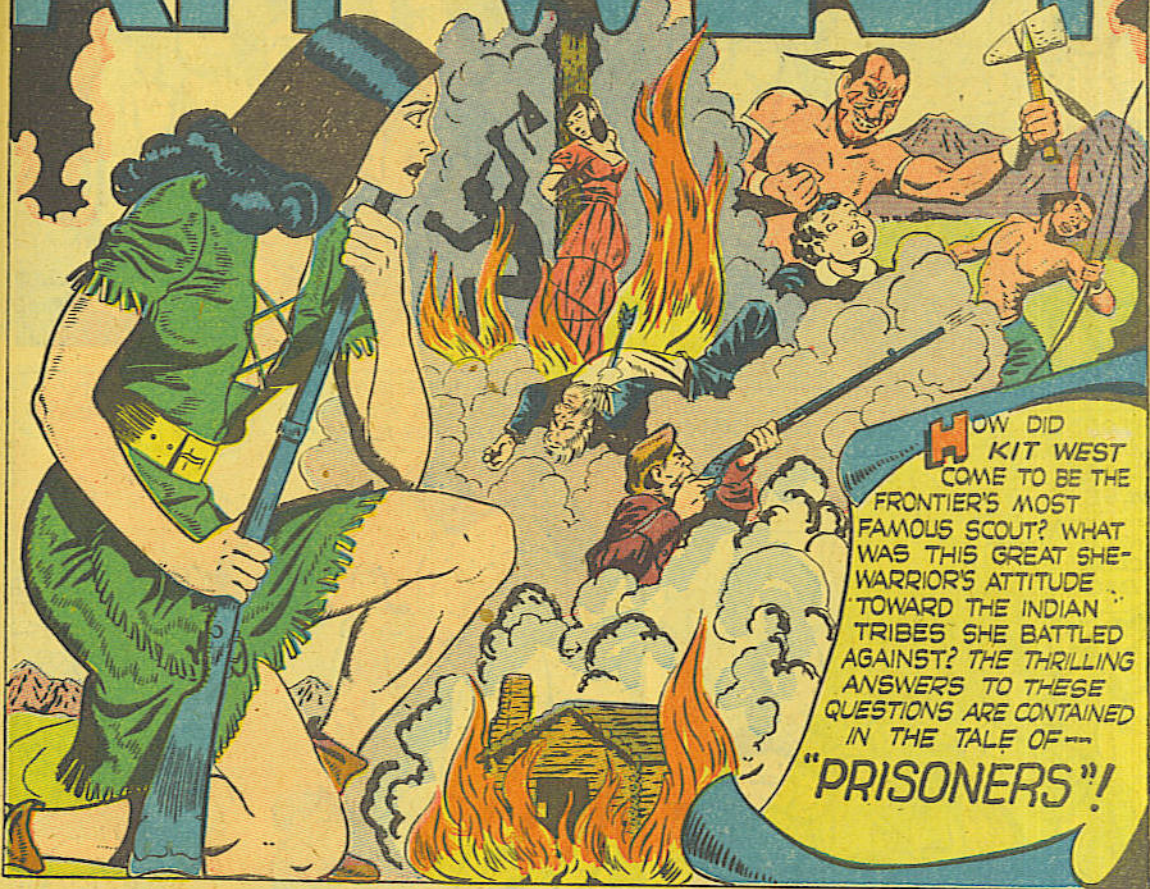


NEXT TIME, MR. RANNY SAYS HE'S GONNA TELL ME MORE ABOUT BAT-WING AND ANGORA CHAPS. GOSH, HE SURE KNOWS ABOUT COWBOYS - BUT I WOULDN'T LET HIM KNOW I THINK HE'S HOT-STUFF



TUMBLE T. OUR RANCH BRAND

KIT WEST



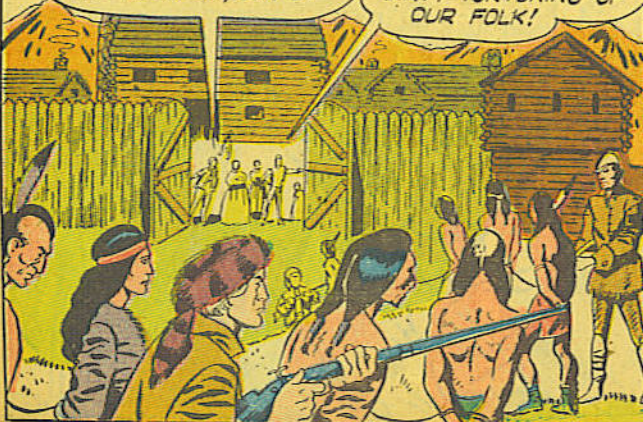
HOW DID KIT WEST COME TO BE THE FRONTIER'S MOST FAMOUS SCOUT? WHAT WAS THIS GREAT SHE-WARRIOR'S ATTITUDE TOWARD THE INDIAN TRIBES SHE BATTLED AGAINST? THE THRILLING ANSWERS TO THESE QUESTIONS ARE CONTAINED IN THE TALE OF—

"PRISONERS"!

THE FRONTIER TOWN OF HONESVILLE IS GRIMLY TRIUMPHANT OVER AN INDIAN DEFEAT—

SO MANY PRISONERS! THE LESS LIVE INDIANS, THE BETTER, SAY I!

WE'LL PAY THEM BACK TONIGHT, FOR THEIR DIRTY TORTURING OF OUR FOLK!



YOU WON'T TAKE ANY MORE SCALPS AFTER THIS BLOW ON YOUR NOGGIN!

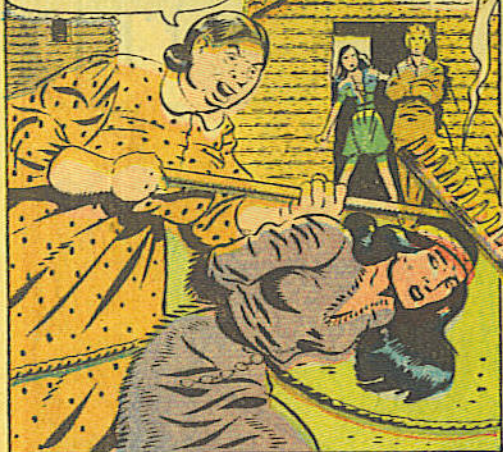
RED MEN, AIR YE? AYE, AN' REDDER THAN EVER YE'LL BE FROM THE BLOOD THAT'LL FLOW FROM YER HEADS THIS NIGHT!



HA! HA! WOT'RE YE AFRAID OF, YE COPPER-COLORED WITCH? AFRAID O' MY WEE STICK? HA! HA!

THIS CRUELTY MUST STOP!

OH-H-H



I'M ASHAMED OF THESE PEOPLE, BENJAMIN! THEY'RE NO BETTER THAN SAVAGES THEMSELVES!

TUSH, KIT! AND WHAT D'YE THINK'D HAPPEN IF WE WERE TAKEN PRISONER BY THEM? YE ARE LOOKING UPON KINDNESS, LASS, BY COMPARISON!



STOP! LET THAT INDIAN GIRL ALONE-- OR YOU'LL HAVE KIT WEST TO RECKON WITH!

WOT'S THAT? AM I LISTENIN' TO THE SWEET VOICE OF AN INJUN LOVER?

KIT!!
COME
BACK!



MIND YOUR BUSINESS-- OR I'LL COMB YOUR HAIR WITH THIS RAKE!

VERY WELL, YOU HYENA! YOU ASKED FOR IT!



HMM--IT'LL BE A WONDER IF MISTRESS SULLIVAN KEEPS HER FOOD IN HER STOMACH AFTER THAT "PAT"!

YE-DW-W!

AND HERE'S MY REPLY!

PLUNCH-H



WHAT'S THE IDEA, KIT? WHO'S SIDE ARE YOU ON?

THE GAL'S MIND IS TWISTED, THAT'S WHAT!

ON THE CONTRARY, MY FRIENDS--IT LOOKS AS IF YOUR MINDS ARE ADDLED! HAS FIGHTING BARBARIANS TURNED YOU INTO BARBARIANS TOO?



THIS CAPTIVE-BAITING'S NOT FOR US--IT'S WHAT THE REDSKIN DO BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW ANY BETTER! THEY SIMPLY HATE US FOR TAKING THEIR LAND! BUT WE KNOW BETTER--AND THAT'S ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD!



NOT TO ME IT ISN'T! THOSE DEVILS BURNED MY MOTHER AND FATHER ALIVE, AND I WANT REVENGE!

WE ALL HAVE SCORES TO SETTLE!

LOOKS LIKE THE BOYS ARE GETTING A MITE OUT OF CONTROL!



HOLD IT, FELLERS! 'PEARS T'BE A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION CONCERNIN' HOW WE CELEBRATE OUR VICTORY OVER THE SHO-SHONES! WHAT SAY, WE TAKE THE MATTER INTO MEETIN'?

I'M FOR IT! LET'S TALK IT OVER BEFORE 'WE BASH IN ANYBODY'S HEAD!

WA-AL! ALL RIGHT--CAN'T SEE ANYTHIN' 'TLOSE BY IT!



NO! VIOLENCE IS NOT THE WAY TO IMPRESS THE RED MAN! SHOW-

ING HIM THE SUPERIORITY OF OUR WAY OF LIFE WILL IMPRESS HIM! WE MUST TEACH INDIANS BY WHAT WE DO--WE MUST NOT IMITATE THEM!



SO, THAT NIGHT--AT THE BIGGEST LOG CABIN--

THE INJUN LIVES BY FORCE! VIOLENCE IS THE ONLY THING HE UNDERSTANDS! IF WE SHOW MERCY, THEY'LL THINK WE'RE COWARDS!



MEN-- TRUST ME! BELIEVE ME! INDIANS WON'T ALWAYS BE CRUEL AND SAVAGE! IN FACT, THEY ALL AREN'T NOW! I CAN ILLUSTRATE FROM MY OWN EXPERIENCE!

GO AHEAD, KIT! TELL US!



--IT WAS ONE REASON WHY I BECAME A FRONTIER SCOUT! NINE YEARS AGO I HAD A FAMILY--WE WERE HAPPY... THERE, IN THE LOG CABIN FATHER HAD BUILT---

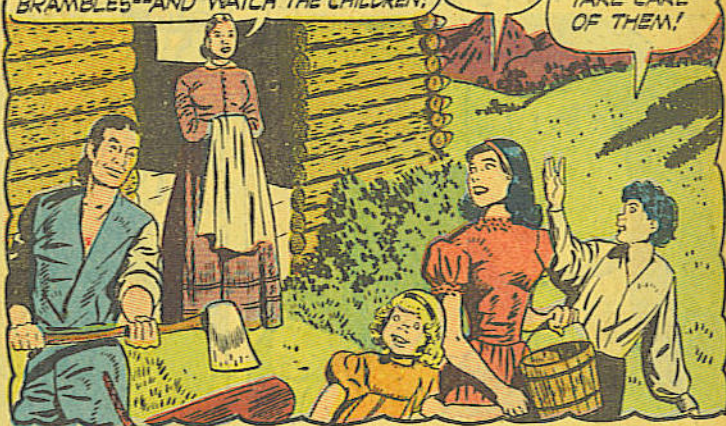


"--IN THE MOUNTAINS OF WESTERN KENTUCKY. I HAD A LITTLE BROTHER AND SISTER---AND ONE DAY---

BE CAREFUL, KIT! DON'T GET YOUR PRETTY DRESS TORN ON THOSE BRAMBLES--AND WATCH THE CHILDREN!

I WILL, MOTHER!

DON'T WORRY, MOTHER! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!



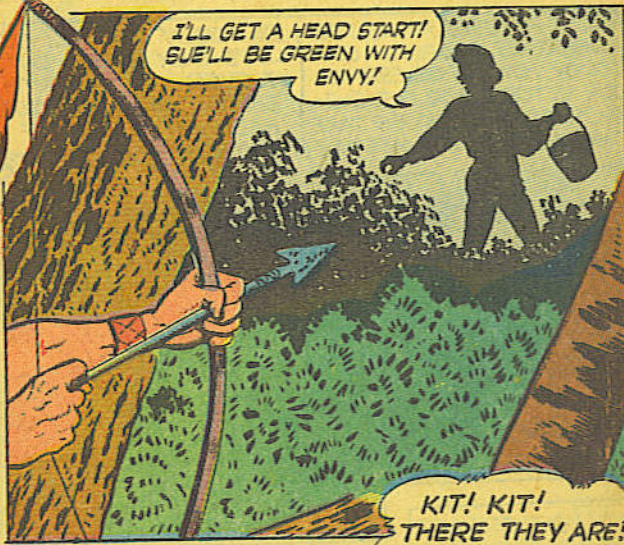
I'LL GET THERE FIRST, AN' PICK MORE BERRIES THAN ANYBODY!

WE'LL PICK JUST AS MANY--WON'T WE, KIT?

OF COURSE WE WILL, SUE DEAR!



I'LL GET A HEAD START! SUE'LL BE GREEN WITH ENVY!



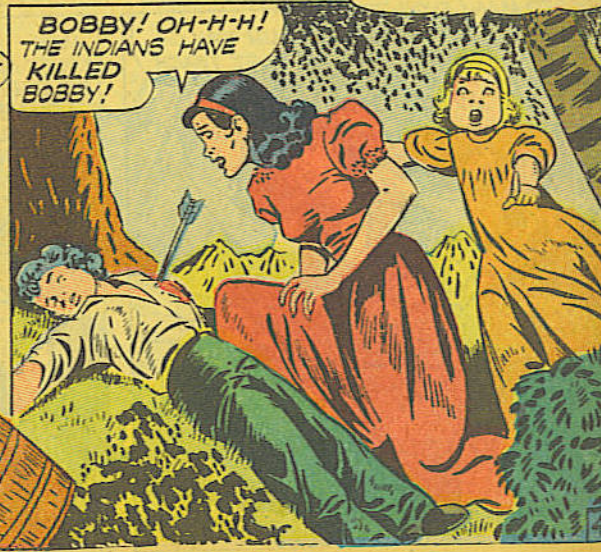
KIT! KIT! THERE THEY ARE!

Y-Yiiiiiii...

SUE! THAT'S BOBBY'S VOICE...IN TERRIBLE PAIN!!!



BOBBY! OH-H-H! THE INDIANS HAVE KILLED BOBBY!



SPARE THE OLDER ONE! SHE IS NOT YET READY FOR DEATH!

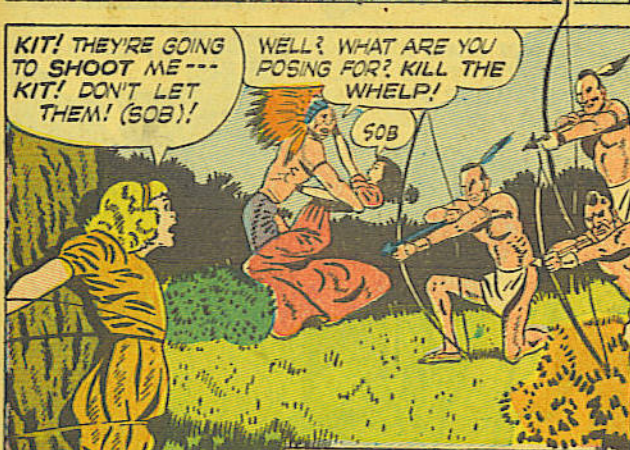
WHAT IS THAT HORRIBLE-LOOKING ONE SAYING?



KIT! KIT! THEY'RE GOING TO SHOOT ME--- KIT! DON'T LET THEM! (SOB)!

WELL? WHAT ARE YOU POSING FOR? KILL THE WHELP!

(SOB)



THE GIRL DOES NOT ENJOY THE ENTERTAINMENT WE LIKE! I WONDER WHY! HEH-HEH!

YA-AAH!! SEE HOW THE LITTLE ONE LOOKS NOW! LIKE A PORCUPINE!



"AFTER BRUTALLY MURDERING BOBBY AND SUE, BROKENFACE'S BRAVE'S TOOK CARE OF MY MOTHER AND FATHER....HORRIBLE CARE!"

EE-EEE! MARTIN! M-MARTIN!



KIT! KIT! I'M AFRAID! (SOB)

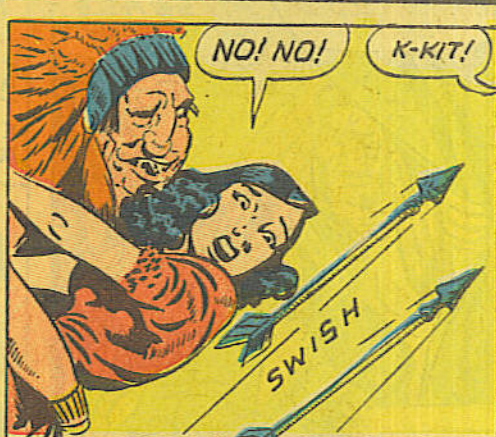
LET HER GO, YOU FIENDS! DO YOU WAR' ON BABIES?

HA! RARE SPORT! LET THE SISTER LOOK UPON THE LITTLE ONE'S AGONY!



NO! NO!

K-KIT!



"--AFTER A SHORT MARCH, WE CAME TO BROKEN-FACE'S VILLAGE--I WAS GREETED WITH AMUSEMENT AND GLOATING! I TRIED NOT TO LET THEM SEE MY TERROR--"

WHAT MEAN YOU TO DO WITH THE PRETTY WHITE, O BROKEN-FACE?

AMUSE MYSELF-- FIRST, TAKE HER TO MY TENT!

THEN WE BURN HER TO CINDERS, HAH-H-H!



OH-HH

SOON THE WHITE DOE WILL SQUEAL LOUDER!

THIS MUST NOT BE! WHAT DID THE POOR WHITE GIRL DO TO US, TO DESERVE SUCH A TERRIBLE FATE?

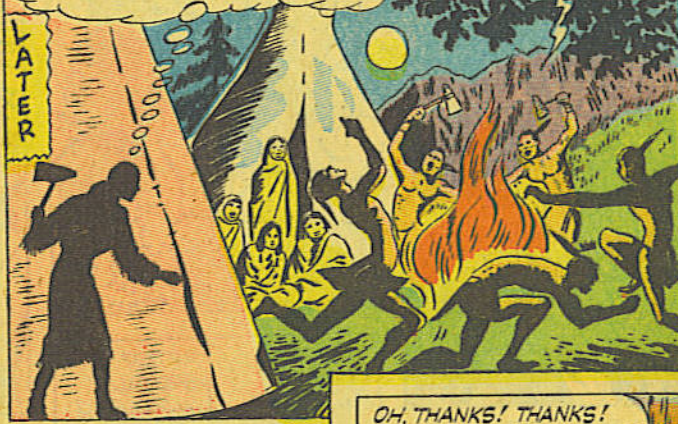


WHY DO YOU TARRY IN THE TENT OF BROKEN-FACE? OUT WITH YOU, CLOD OF EARTH!

THAT GIRL IS NOT LIKE THESE SAVAGES! I CAN SEE THE PITY SHE FEELS FOR ME, IN HER EYES!

I WOULD NOT LEAVE EVEN THE EVIL SPIRITS AT THE MERCY OF A MONSTER LIKE BROKEN-FACE! I MUST HELP THE WHITE GIRL!

HI-EEEEEE



LATER

AND NOW, MY PRETTY, MY AMUSEMENT!

I KNEW IT! THAT GIRL'S COME BACK TO HELP ME!



CRASH-H

UGH-H-H

OH, THANKS! THANKS! YOU ARE WONDERFUL!



